

## ALL LONG ISLAND IS STIRRED UP BY ENGEL'S KASEHUND

It Had Been Wished on Him by a Supposed Friend, Who Said It Was an Alredale.

IT BAYED AT THE MOON.

The Neighbors Kicked, Engel "Lost" It and Now a Big Lawsuit Is Threatened.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PORT WASHINGTON, L. I., Dec. 5.—The utterly peaceful relations between Maurice J. Engel of the Central Iron Works of No. 430 East Forty-eighth Street, Manhattan, and Gus Kasehund, his neighbor of this village, are threatened by a suit at law for the transportation, board and attendance of Llewellyn Kasehund I., a mere Missouri hound dog. Between consulting his attorneys as to his responsibility in the matter and dictating to his secretaries letters in answer to queries as to the price he will pay for services of those who pretend they added Mr. Kasehund in recovering the dog or to those who offer assistance for the pup, Mr. Engel has all his time to catch trains to and from his home and his place of business.

Llewellyn was presented to Mr. Engel about four months ago by a supposed friend. The name of the friend



is here deleted by the censor, not because there is anything about the name, but because of the things which Mr. Engel, an kind-hearted man, has ever bid \$500 on a 430 pinhole hand, calls him whenever it is publicly mentioned. Llewellyn was at the time of the gift supposed to be an Alredale of high degree. He was accredited by a pedigree which looked like a petition by the Dorcas Society of Fryburg, S. D., for the unconditional release of Harry Thaw.

The puppy did not grow up like an Alredale. His ears grew long, his daisy feet grew farther and farther from his swayed back barrel, his eyes grew sad and his tail hung down behind. High authorities in dog culture at Port Washington, like Richard Lindemann, well known as an advisory statesman and poet; Charles J. J. of Great Neck Hills and W. D. O'Brien, advised Mr. Engel that he was the custodian of a rare Siberian walrus hound or a genuine Mexican Pomeranian.

But Mr. Engel, who is as affectionate as he is prosperous, and who has not in him to despise, much less hate, anything which has grown up in his household, refused to be disappointed. The dog agreed to tail every time Mr. Engel came up the walk from the S. B. That was enough. BAYED AT THE MOON AND LOST HIS HOME.

Recently, however, Llewellyn, whose name had been applied to Kasehund by Fritz Kramer, developed a spiteful instinct. Since the moon has been full this month, the dog-eared least has developed an unquenchable ambition to reach the moon-dwellers with song. Seated on the very middle of the Engel lawn, the dog lifted his mournful muzzle to the orb of night and bayed until dawn. The neighbors at first thought it funny. Then they grumbled. They called Mr. Engel on the telephone and kicked. There were warnings from several that they would go to Tom O'Connell in Manhattan to get the Town Board to do something about it.

Mr. Engel became nervous. He is not the man to condemn a helpless canine friend to death for an error in a birth certificate. He tried to give the dog away. John Bradley's bar was emptied as by an outbreak of violence every time Mr. Engel mentioned the subject of giving away a dog. He reluctantly made up his mind to a brutal piece of treachery. "Will you lose the mutt?" said Mr. Engel. Guilty in heart but with a smiling face, Mr. Engel led the trusting Llewellyn Kasehund I. to the T. J. M. and lured him aboard. He was promptly motioned to the baggage car, where he leaned against a drunk wondering how long he could stand it. Those nearest him heard him muttering a continuous monologue.

"This is Great Neck," they heard him mutter. "But Chris Uhl is staying here just now and that dog

Little Black. But there Randy Webster would use him for crab bait. It would be too heinous."

So horrified was he by this thought that he allowed Douglass to slip by unnoticed. He was on the way to the door at Bayville when he saw John V. Hughes, son of the well and troublesomely known Brian G. Hughes, loping toward the station and repeated, "Never can tell that would happen to the poor dog here," he said, and waited for Auburndale. But after all it was a Kasehund and no water spaniel, and he decided to skip Broad-



way and wait for Murray Hill. And there Llewellyn was thrust out on the sunken platform.

Mr. Engel went on his way as light-hearted as a hawk. He surprised himself for the rest of the way in his sparkling good nature and his comradely remarks. He went up to the driver of the Forty-eighth Street stopping light. But let us return to Llewellyn Kasehund I.

AND THE KASEHUND CAME BACK.

On the very next Port Washington train to the metropolis passing through Murray Hill was Gus Kasehund. As the train slowed down the Engel pup was galloping forth and up and down the platform.

"Whine!" exclaimed Mr. Kasehund. "There's Maurice Engel's dog. The poor pup must have followed Maurice to the train and chased him all the way here. He's a real good dog. Engel will be to get his dear dog back!"

The Hon. A. M. Barrett of Flushing, Queens, laid his hand on the pup that carefully on the seat beside him and looked John Gabriel of Douglass, and F. C. Francke, well known as the French bull dog of the village, in a wild dash of rescue. The train was held for half a minute while they dragged the suddenly and unaccountably popular Llewellyn into the baggage car. There was a whole lot of unnecessary mud on an unusually scrumptious and sleek overcoat before the train did out of the tunnel. The pup was taken to the dog house of the division of opinion as to the gift of gratitude which Mr. Engel owed Mr. Kasehund and his assistant rescuers.

Llewellyn, to the loss of office time by the whole committee, was taken to the station master, his transportation to Port Washington was arranged for and prepaid, and he was put in charge of the most conscientious baggage master on the line who is so well known that his only name on the North Side Division is "Jack."

But a few days remain to be told. Mr. Engel had barely seated himself at dinner Saturday night when the station agent called him up. "Mr. Engel," he said, "I didn't see you come in. I was watching for you. I was worried because you lost your dog. He has been here all afternoon. I just heard you were home and turned him loose and he started right up the road toward your place. Everybody has done the best he could for you in the matter. Just then the wire went out of commission. 'Burned out,' Miss Central said. Since then the lawyers have been busy."

## 8,000 "FANS" TRY TO KISS AND PAT 100 MOVIE STARS

Mary Pickford, Mary Fuller and Even the Men in Danger at Grand Central Palace.

In the latest and most improved works on hero-worship no mention is made of moving picture actors and actresses.

If some aspiring author had gone to Grand Central Palace last night he might have obtained material for a new book on "Heroes and Hero Worship," with such side lights as Carlyle never dreamed of, for eight thousand movie "fans" paid homage for hours to a hundred or more of the country's very best screen performers.

Dressed up in the very best they owned the big stars and the little stars held impromptu receptions, while swarms of their admirers gazed at them in wonderment.

The Motion Picture Exhibitors' Association of New York was holding its fifth annual dance, and the people who make the pictures, the people who pose for them and the men who market and exhibit them came to look at their good friend the public, and the good friend public came to look at them.

And to top all this off several of the very well known men and women of the screen met one another for the first time, and everybody thought the whole thing was just fine.

LEN SPENCER OFFERS REALLY USELESS INTRODUCTIONS.

Len Spencer, who used to be a circus man and has talked "rube" stuff into many photographs, announced the most popular of the players one by one, but they were recognized and applauded before he was half under way.

Everybody that is anybody in the movie world hereabouts was on hand except John Bunny and Flora Finch, and it was said they were posing for a Washington Square artist who was making an improvement on "The Storm."

Misses of The Evening World occupied one of the boxes.

Mary Fuller donated for sale by lottery a life size, hand colored photograph of herself and the proceeds were donated to the School Lunch Fund. The picture was won by Emil Meusel, a moving picture operator.

Four separate moving picture exhibitions on the mezzanine floor and the dancing in general were there during the evening. The show was summoned to the main floor to witness the grand march of the favorites. In the very first line, twelve abreast, were Mary Pickford, Frank X. Bushman, Clara Kimball Young, Mark McDermott, Anita Stewart, Earl Williams, Mary Charleston, Paul Panzer, Margaret Mowatt, James Cruise, Gene Gaudier and Jack Clarke.

And behind these came the remainder of the greatest aggregation of movie performers ever seen together at one time.

TRAINS BRING STARS FROM CHICAGO AND PHILADELPHIA.

The nearby studios had turned out in full and the Esplanade contingent came on a special train from Chicago and the Lubin forces in a special from Philadelphia.

The Vitagraph party filled four boxes. Besides Miss Stewart, Paul Panzer, Margaret Mowatt, James Cruise, Gene Gaudier and Jack Clarke, were Mary Pickford, Frank X. Bushman, Clara Kimball Young, Mark McDermott, Anita Stewart, Earl Williams, Mary Charleston, Paul Panzer, Margaret Mowatt, James Cruise, Gene Gaudier and Jack Clarke.

Old East River Pilot Dies.

Capt. Nimrod Baulier, aged eighty, a New York pilot for fifty-eight years, died in his home at Farwood, N. J., yesterday. He was employed by the East River Ferry Company and was a member of the Roosevelt Street Ferry when the Roosevelt Street Ferry went out of commission. He leaves three daughters and a son.

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## CUPID GETS TATE OUT OF ASTORIA SANITARIUM

Fair Rescuer Then Accompanies Young Man to Marriage License Bureau.

Arthur Tate, who inherited \$100,000 under the will of his father, J. M. Tate, President of the Whiting Paper Company, was released to-day from the Astoria sanitarium to which his mother, who lives at No. 60 Riverside Drive, had him committed several weeks ago. His fiancée, Miss Charlotte J. Gibbs, a stenographer employed in the office of the German Rail Works at No. 42 Broadway, sued out a writ of habeas corpus before Justice Aspinwall in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn to-day.

In her application for the writ Miss Gibbs stated that the representation that young Tate was an imbecile was a pretence of his mother in order to prevent her son from marrying her. Yesterday Miss Gibbs visited Mrs. Tate and persuaded her that her fiancé did not need sanitarium care and got also certificates from the attending physicians that his commitment might well be cancelled. When these papers and the consent of the mother were laid before the Justice he ordered that Tate go free.

Tate and Miss Gibbs started at once for the City Hall in Manhattan, saying they were going to get a marriage license before any other interruption of their plans was possible.

## PARK PRISONERS HELD.

Pair Accused of Stealing Taxi to Rob Jeweller.

Meilyn Meyres and Benjamin Smith, the white and black men who stole a taxicab in Central Park yesterday afternoon and were captured at the point of Patrolman Fox's gun, waived examination this morning before Magistrate Barlow in the Yorkville Police Court and were held for the Grand Jury in \$2,000 bail.

According to the police the men confessed that they stole Peter Zaun's taxi for the purpose of robbing a jewelry store. In court Meyres was identified by Emil Corretti, a barber, of No. 65 East Eighth Street, as a man who formerly worked with him. He charged that he robbed him of \$250, selling him a half interest in a non-refillable bottle in which he had no interest. Corretti went to the District Attorney's office to lodge a complaint against Meyres.

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## BUTTER FIRM ACCUSED OF \$1,500,000 FRAUD

Cheated Government Out of That Much Revenue in Four Years, It Is Charged.

Special internal revenue agents are in charge of the butter house of the Fred D. Oetjen Company at No. 335 Washington Street, seized some days ago on suspicion that the concern was putting oleo oils in butter and selling it to confectionery and bakers' supply houses, without paying the Government tax. Four men were arrested, following indictments by the Federal Grand Jury.

Commissioner Houghton has held Fred D. Oetjen, head of the firm, in \$15,000 bail and J. H. Lichtenstein, truckman; George M. Hermes, bookkeeper, and Paul Witmer, butter-maker, in \$10,000 bail each. It is said other arrests will be made. The company does a million dollar business and is accused of having cheated the Government out of \$1,500,000 revenue in four years.

The five-story building of the company and stock estimated to be worth \$50,000 are now in the hands of internal Revenue Collector Anderson.

The firm is said to have trafficked in what is known as ladle butter, old butter bought from every part of the country and put through a process called "washing." The Government gives a permit for that, but the introduction of oleo oils makes the offender a manufacturer of oleo and liable to a special tax of \$600 a year and 10 cents on every pound. It is charged the oleo oil was carted into the place at night by Lichtenstein.

## ACCUSED MAN LOSES JOB.

Bronx Prosecutor Dismisses Subpoena Server Under Charges.

District Attorney Martin, of Bronx County, to-day dismissed Sigmund Fox, a subpoena server attached to his office who with his son Philip is awaiting trial on a charge of attempting to bribe employees of the State Compensation Board. The son was formerly an interpreter for the Commission.

"I do not want this action to be taken as a prejudgment of a man awaiting trial," said Mr. Martin. "It simply bears out my promise that I would make an independent investigation and dismiss Fox if it seemed that he had even laid himself open to suspicion."

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## GRAY HAIRS FOUND IN SLAIN GIRL'S HAND

May Help Convict Sexton of Murder of Margaret Milling in a Church.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Dec. 5.—Seven strands of a man's hair sprinkled with gray and found clasped in the right hand of ten-year-old Margaret Milling, whose murdered body was found in the basement of the German Lutheran Church last Saturday, may send David Fountain, sexton janitor of the church, to the gallows. It was learned to-day that finger prints on the undergarments of the girl may incriminate Fountain.

After six hours of cross-examination to-day Fountain maintained his innocence. He admitted to a further prison term when he said he had served eight months in England for robbing a bakery. Witnesses told the authorities Fountain had been seen about the church the afternoon of the murder. He has told the police he left the church at noon and did not return until 4 P. M. when he discovered the body.

Women Behind Umbrella Killed by Taxicab in Hempstead.

A well dressed, unidentified woman was killed at 11:15 o'clock last night at Main and Fulton Streets, Hempstead, by a taxicab driven by Thomas

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You can buy any one of thousands of pieces of furniture, rugs or housefurnishings from us, and you don't have to pay cash in advance. Your credit is good here. You need no introduction—there's no red tape to go through—just come and select what you want. Prices marked in plain figures. No club fees—no interest—no extras of any kind.

Come and let us show you—you will surely find here just the article you need to make your home more attractive than ever this Christmas.

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Harlem Store Only

Five Pieces in the Beautiful Adam Style

No newspaper picture could do justice to these solid mahogany pieces which are typical examples of the exquisite furniture style created by the Adam Brothers many years ago, and which is to-day all the rage among furniture lovers. Unlike the mahogany we are used to seeing, the finish is brownish rather than red. Note the exquisite grace and delicate lines of this period furniture. There is a chaste refinement to the dainty scroll work. Rocker, chair and sofa have paneled cane backs and blue figured silk upholstery. These three pieces together are fine value at \$139.50. The entire five pieces, including centre table and bookcase, at \$250.00. HUNDREDS OF PARLOR SUITS TO "CHOOSE FROM" AT LOWEST PRICES.

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Just the thing for your youngster's Christmas. Red outside, decorated in gold brocade. Auto starting crank, gear and steering wheel, steel or rubber tires. Will make your boy happy all year—only \$3.25. TOYS FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES AT COWPERTHWAIT'S UNUSUAL TREASURY. ABLE PRICES.

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Look To-Day for Present From Cowperthwait